OUR PRISONERS IN THE SOUTH.

WHAT CAN BE DONE TO RELIEVE THEM.

Immediate Exchange, or Special Retaliation.

From Our Special Correspondent.

After Salisbury became a receptacle for regular prisoners of war, it was silent like the tomb. It sent back no echo. No man was exchanged from it; few escaped. We used to long—O how earnestly!—that some intelligent and trustworthy voice might go up to the North, and tell the condition of those dying prisoners. After our escape, when it seemed impossible that we could all survive the trials and perils which environed us, we promised each other, repeatedly and solemnly, that if any one of us did live to regain home and freedom, he should give to the matter his earliest and most earnest efforts.

We have endeavored, under the solemnities of an oath, to give the plain, simple facts, without exaggeration or coloring, to the Government and the public. That the Rebels are deliberately killing our men by hunger and cold, when they have an abundance of corn and fuel, are truths which cannot be denied. When the prisoners went there, they were newly captured, and, like the most of our soldiers in the field, young men in robust health. Yet, seventy days later we left them dying at the rate of thirteen per cent a month—a mortality which in forty-eight hours would depopulate any city in the world and send its inhabitants flying from it as from a pestilence! And my associate, Mr. Browne, who had the very best facilities for knowing, testifies that out of an average of nearly eight thousand prisoners there were not at any one time five hundred well men—an estimate which the Rebel surgeons frequently and emphatically confirmed, in my own hearing.

Mr. Lincoln's well-known kindness of heart makes him reluctant to adopt measures of severity. But surely it cannot be possible that his strong sense of justice and his peculiarly logical mind, accept for a moment the monstrous proposition: "We cannot as a nation afford to do any inhuman and unchristian thing; therefore we must shut our ears to the agonizing cry which comes up from so many Southern prisons."

The power is in our own hands. We hold the long end of the lever. We have an excess of prisoners, by at least fifteen or twenty thousand. We can exchange man for man, and yet retain Rebels enough to insure the good treatment of any captives, black or white, whom they may take hereafter. If exchange is impracticable, we can *compel* them to stop this atrocious and systematic barbarity. If any man believes that we can "afford" to be inhuman and unchristian to the last extent, toward those who wear our uniform and follow our flag and fight our battles, but cannot afford to exercise the least severity toward men whose hands are red with the blood of our bravest and best—in short, that Humanity and Christianity require us to connive at the murder of our own soldiers, then may God mend his understanding!

It is very easy for well-fed and well-clothed Senators, in their warm chamber, to rise up from their cushioned chairs and talk about Humanity and Christianity. I wish they could be prisoners themselves long enough to look at this subject from the other side. I wish they could live awhile among the daily and nightly horrors, which for sixty days surrounded us, and burned into our memories like a hot iron. I wish they could look into those foul pens at Salisbury, which by a perversion of the English tongue are called hospitals; where our poor fellows are crowded upon the cold, naked, filthy floors, without one word of sympathy or one tear of affection; without even that degree of warmth and cleanliness which we give to our dumb beasts; and see their wasted forms, and their sad, pleading eyes. I wish they could wake, at any hour of the night, and hear, on all sides, far and near, that terrible "hack," "hack," "hack," in whose pneumonic tones almost every prisoner seems to be coughing his life away. I wish they could look on the dead cart with its rigid forms, piled upon each other like logs—the stark, swaying arms—the white, ghastly faces, with their dropped jaws and their staring, stony eyes—as it rattles along, bearing away its precious freight, to be thrown into trenches and covered with a little earth. I think a few hours in the stillness of that garrison, enlivened by no hilarity or athletic game, broken by no sound of laughter or of song, would change their view of the matter.

I say nothing of the deliberate murders which are so frequent, because they are kindness itself compared with this dying by inches, while the body grows weaker and weaker, and the morbid, vacant, despairing mind preys upon itself until the lamp of life goes out. If there is no early relief in store for those Salisbury prisoners, I believe, before God, it would be a mercy to them if their keepers, any morning, were to draw them up in line and shoot them, to the last man.

Mr. Stanton's long-cherished theory—that we can't afford to exchange well-fed, rugged men, for skeletons and invalids—that returned soldiers are ten times as valuable to the Rebels as to us, because theirs, to a man, will be inexorably kept in the army, while the terms of many of ours have expired and they will not reënlist—is, to characterize it very mildly, a rather cold-blooded one; though it has a certain degree of plausibility. Its adoption has cost us, at the very least, ten thousand lives. If it was essential to success, the country accepts it with bowed head and tearful eyes, as one of the needful sacrifices of the war. But if it was *not* needful, who shall measure the load of responsibility resting upon its author? If we will not exchange, why don't we retaliate; and if we will not retaliate, why don't we exchange?

Several remedies are inaugurated or suggested; let us see if they are adequate ones.

It is proposed to send Commissioners to the Rebels to investigate and "adjust" the matter. But, in Salisbury, at least, they are acting systematically and with a well-defined purpose. They don't want to adjust it. The ink is hardly dry on the paper, in which the Richmond Government refused to allow Commissioners from each side, to visit their own prisons and report upon their condition. If they found it "inexpedient" for five gentlemen, wholly unconnected with the Government or with politics, and known throughout the world for their moderation, truthfulness, and Christian philanthrophy, to learn the secrets of their prison house, does any one suppose they will accept this proposition from Washington, with honest purpose?

It is announced that we are sending blankets and food to our prisoners in the South. Will it require four years *more* of bitter but uniform experience to teach us that is all such mutual arrangements the Rebels have us at a disadvantage; because, while we may keep engagements, they always break them when self-interest requires it? Even if they carried out the arrangement in good faith, our prisoners are nearly all far in the interior. With the utmost endeavors, by telegraphing to and fro and stimulating negligent agents, it requires from twenty-five to forty days to send a little package from Richmond to Salisbury by express. The Winter would be long past before a blanket or a pound of food could reach the prisoners, and at the present rate of mortality and enlistment in the Rebel army, how many would be left?

Probably some of the supplies will reach the prisoners. It is morally certain that a large portion of them will go to replenish the impoverished Quartermaster and Commissary Departments of the Rebel army. No religious bigot in the days of the Inquisition was ever more true to the injunction "No faith with heretics" than they are to the principle of "No faith with Yankees." Why, I have known our Government, month after month, continue to send by its truce-boats tuns and tuns of valuable private boxes for prisoners, while the Rebels, not satisfied with their usual practice of stealing a portion under the rose, upon some frivolous pretext or other were openly confiscating every pound of them. At the same time, as I am assured, the returning truce-boats were loaded down with boxes sent to Rebel prisoners from their friends in the South, and our own express lines crowded with supplies from their sympathizers in the North. And I can only regard the recent announcement that we may send private boxes to friends and relatives in the South as a cruel delusion. One box in six or ten may reach its destination; but the rest will supply officers and hangers-on in Richmond, and thieves along the Southern railroads generally, with coffee and sugar at no expense whatever, unless the leopard has changed his spots since the 18th of December.

There is a proposition before Congress to place the Rebels we hold under the charge of returned prisoners from the South. "Returned prisoners" means anybody. There must be at least fifty thousand of them in our military service. Men might be selected from them to command our military prisons, who would treat the inmates with even more lenity than is now extended to them. Then we should get the credit, both abroad and from the Rebels, of retaliating, without any real retaliation. Or officers might be selected who would be guilty of the same undiscriminating cruelties that are now practiced upon our own soldiers—who would starve, and freeze, and shoot in cold blood. That would be precisely one of the really inhuman and unchristian things which we cannot afford to do.

I have witnessed during the war a good many scenes which have thrilled my heart; but since that day when I heard the bells in Mobile ring jubilantly, and the cannon thunder forth the joy of Treason at the fall of Sumter, the best thing I have seen was in the West, upon steamboats conveying the wounded from the field of Shiloh to Northern hospitals. Their long cabins were crowded with cots, where Rebel and Union soldiers were lying side by side, receiving the same comforts and the same ministrations. The ladies of Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, with untiring patience, were washing wounds, combing matted locks, cooling fevered brows, filling the places of absent mothers and sisters, even to their words of sympathy and kindness. They performed the most grateful and the most repulsive duties of the hospital for friend and foe alike. They forgot that the Rebels were enemies, and remembered that they were sufferers. How gloriously it contrasted with the treatment received by our prisoners in the South!

> "In that fair day,
> When peace sits smiling on our hills once more,"

what shall we look back to with more pleasure than to the labors of those blessed women? I have no fears that we can treat our prisoners in general—especially the private soldiers—too kindly. I have no fears that it will do any harm even to investigate the condition of our military prisons, to correct abuses and punish cruelties, if any exist. And there seems to be some law of nature by which corrupt and cruel men often gravitate into positions of authority about prisons the world over.

But where is the remedy we seek? I believe there are two, and only two adequate ones. The first is an immediate general exchange—not an exchange at the usual rate of official business, which will leave half of our prisoners to die before it reaches them—but one which shall return to us all the Salisbury sufferers within two weeks, and every prisoner in the South within a month.

The other is an immediate special retaliation, not upon the Rebel private soldiers. They belong to the middle and poorer classes of the South, who were never specially hostile to us; who are falling off, more and more rapidly, from the support of the war; who are our only sure and trustworthy peace-makers. Retaliation upon them would be unavailing as well as undeserved. The Richmond authorities care nothing for them, except as they represent muskets, and often treat them almost as barbarously as they do our prisoners.

The Rebel officers are our effective material. Hurt them and Richmond shrieks. Almost to a man, they belong to that class which brought on the war, which controls the war, and which, in spite of all the white-winged messengers between Bangor and Oregon, will continue the war, just as long as they can keep any considerable armies in the field. Submission, for them, means extermination—not as men; but as the controlling political and social Power of the South. They will fight now just as earnestly as ever—not with their old, confident expectation of early and complete success, but with a dogged, desperate, Micawber-like hope that, as in the past, so in the future, at the hour of their extremest need, something will turn up in their favor. Let our Government, for example, be able to say to Jeff. Davis: "We have selected from your officers in our hands the equivalent, as established by the cartel, for our privates whom you hold in Salisbury. We are giving them, as nearly as possible, the same food, the same clothing, the same fuel, and the same shelter. We shall continue to do this until you furnish us satisfactory evidence that you are giving to our soldiers, as far as your resources will permit, the treatment due to prisoners of war."

Will this remedy the evil? There are two precedents which may throw some light upon it. When the Rebels had selected Sawyer and Flynn for execution, our Government did not protest or threaten, but quietly ordered the commandant at Fortress Monroe, the moment he should learn that they had carried out the menace, to execute Lee and Winder. On that Summer morning at daylight, when we learned of this action, one uproarious and spontaneous shout of delight went up from the inmates of Libby Prison. We were satisfied that they would never harm a hair of the heads of Sawyer and Flynn, and they never did.

One day last Summer the Richmond authorities received a letter running in this wise: "Learning that you have placed certain negro soldiers of the United States at work on your fortifications under fire, I hereby inform you"—what? "That I protest against it?" No. "That I propose to appoint commissioners to adjust it?" No. "That we will retaliate unless you stop it?" No. But "I hereby inform you that I *have* placed an equal number of your officers at work on my fortifications under fire, and shall keep them there till you extend to the negro soldiers the treatment due to prisoners of war. And I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant, Benjamin F. Butler, Maj.-Gen. Commanding." Before that day's sun went down in Richmond the negroes were put back in Libby Prison, with the other prisoners of war; and they never were placed in the fortifications afterward.

I would not speak dogmatically upon this subject. I know that there are embarrassments attending it; and that no man's *ipse dixit* can afford a certain solution of the problem. But there is no time for delay. Our Salisbury prisoners die at the rate of 13 per cent a month. They enlist in the Rebel army—driven there by hunger and cold—at an equal rate. Aside from all considerations of humanity, as a portion of our military power they are being extinguished at the rate of 25 per cent a month—an argument which even Mr. Stanton must appreciate.

We enforce from the soldier his duty to the Government. When he fails in it we shoot him. Are there those who forget that the Government owes a corresponding duty, and one equally binding, to the soldier—the duty of protection?

If this question is postponed and dallied with, it will be a stain upon the nation's honor, and a needless and inexcusable cruelty to the aching hearts in forty thousand loyal homes. The country expects from the President, from the Cabinet and from Congress, *some* immediate and effective action. The responsibility cannot be evaded or shuffled off from one to another. If there are any better and wiser measures, in God's name let them be adopted. If not, there is a demand, in tones which ought to be very audible in Washington, for an Immediate General Exchange, or Immediate Retaliation in kind upon Rebel officers. A. D. R.

New-York, Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

MINERAL LANDS.

Mr. Julian's bill about mineral lands provides for vesting the fee in individual proprietors by absolute sales, contemplates their survey and subdivision into small tracts, and fixes a minimum price upon them, graded according to size, locality and mineral value; prohibits combinations among bidders at the public sales, and the purchase of any lands by foreigners, except those who shall have declared their intention to become citizens; provides that actual discoverers and workers of mineral lands shall have the right to purchase at the minimum price; limits the quantity which any single purchaser may buy to forty acres; requires the gold and silver produced to be coined in the mints of the United States; empowers the President to lay off the mining regions into suitable coining districts, and compels miners to have their gold and silver coined in the districts in which they are extracted; provides that purchasers shall first take the oath of loyalty, and that the net proceeds of sales of these lands be applied to the payment of the United States bonds.

MR. BEECHER TO PREACH IN CHARLESTON.

It is understood that Henry Ward Beecher yesterday asked and received from the Secretary of War permission to preach the Gospel in Charleston in the ripeness of time. He expressed a particular desire to preach an election sermon in the cradle of the Rebellion on the occasion of Ben. Butler's assumption of the Governorship of South Carolina.

THE NIAGARA FALLS CANAL.

Before the Niagara Falls Ship Canal bill was brought up in the House, the New-York State authorities at Albany were apprised by telegraph that a powerful lobby was pressing the bill and that there was danger of its passing. It is well known that the scheme is a private enterprise to develop a water power for manufacturing purposes on an enormous scale, and that if it is ever ripened into a ship canal, it will divert trade from New-York city, shun the Erie Canal for half its length, and diminish the Canal revenues of the State fifty per cent.

THE GREAT AMENDMENT.

Progress of Ratification.

NEW-YORK.

From Our Special Correspondent.

ALBANY, Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

One subject has occupied every thought and every tongue to-day. The Constitutional Amendment came up for consideration in the Senate this morning, and was discussed by the best minds in that body in a manner which was worthy of the occasion, and confirmed the general impression as to the high ability of the present Senate. Senators Murphy and Shafer in opposition, and Bailey and Hastings in support, were the principal speakers. As the debate has been protracted and the vote has just been taken, it is impossible in the brief space of time left to do any justice to it. I will therefore defer till my next a sketch of the arguments, which presented many questions of State rights and organic law never before discussed in our State Legislature. A vote was finally reached on the resolutions, and they were adopted by a party vote, every Democratic Senator present voting against the amendment.

MASSACHUSETTS

BOSTON, Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

National salutes were fired to-day in Boston and other cities, and there was also a general ringing of bells throughout the State in honor of the passage of the Constitutional amendment abolishing Slavery throughout the land.

SECOND DISPATCH.

BOSTON, Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

A bill was presented in the House this afternoon, ratifying the Constitutional Amendment abolishing Slavery, and after a debate it was referred to the Committee on Federal Relations. At the proper time it is presumed the bill will be adopted nearly unanimously.

RHODE ISLAND.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

The Rhode Island Senate have concurred in the passage of the resolution ratifying the Constitutional Amendment.

CONNECTICUT.

HARTFORD, Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

The people are all aglow here over the new triumph of freedom. Cannon are thundering a national salute, and the bells are ringing. C. W.

ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

The General Assembly of Illinois yesterday ratified the Constitutional amendment abolishing Slavery. The vote in the Senate stood 18 yeas against 6 nays; and in the House 48 against 28. Five Democratic Senators voted aye.

SERENADE TO THE PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

The serenading party last night having played several airs before the White House, the President appeared at the center upper window under the portico and was greeted with loud cheers.

The President said he supposed the passage through Congress of the Constitutional amendment for the abolishment of Slavery throughout the United States, was the occasion to which he was indebted for the honor of this call. [Applause.] The occasion was one of congratulation to the country and to the whole world. But there is a task yet before us—to go forward and consummate by the votes of the States that which Congress so nobly began yesterday. [Applause and cries—"They will do it." &c.] He had the honor to inform those present that Illinois had already to-day done the work. [Applause.] Maryland was about half through; but he felt proud that Illinois was a little ahead. He thought this measure was a very fitting if not an indispensable adjunct to the winding up of the great difficulty. He wished the reunion of all the States perfected and so effected as to remove all causes of disturbance in the future; and to attain this end it was necessary that the original disturbing cause should, if possible, be rooted out. He thought all would bear him witness that he had never shrunk from doing all that he could to eradicate Slavery by issuing an emancipation proclamation. [Applause.] But that proclamation falls far short of what the amendment will be when fully consummated. A question might be raised whether the proclamation was legally valid. It might be added that it only aided those who came into our lines and that it was inoperative as to those who did not give themselves up, or that it would have no effect upon the children of the slaves born hereafter. In fact it would be urged that it did not meet the evil. But this amendment is a King's cure for all the evils. [Applause.] It winds the whole thing up. He would repeat that it was the fitting if not indispensable adjunct to the consummation of the great game we are playing. He could not but congratulate all present, himself, the country and the whole world upon this great moral victory.

THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY.

CINCINNATI, Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

One hundred guns were fired at Columbus, Ohio, this evening, in honor of the passage of the Constitutional Amendment abolishing Slavery.

THE DRAFT IN NEW-YORK.

A Promise that Provost-Marshal-General Fry's Figures shall be Revised.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

To a large deputation of New-Yorkers calling upon Mr. Stanton in relation to the draft, the Secretary promised to-day that it should be carefully looked into, fairly revised and made just and lawful. The work will be begun by an interview with Provost-Marshal-General Fry to-morrow.

Twenty-five Per Cent Deferred.

Telegraphic dispatches were received in this city yesterday from the State and County Committees, authorized to go to Washington to confer about the draft. Gen. Fry's last order places the quota of this city at 21,019, and the mission of the County Committee was to see what arrangements could be made toward reducing this number before the draft on the 15th inst. The County Committee telegraphs that they were to have an interview with the Secretary of War and the President yesterday, and they had hopes of obtaining their consent to reduce our quota to ten thousand. The dispatch from the State Committee is appended:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2, 1865.

To Mayor GUNTHER: The undersigned have obtained the President's approval of the proposition to defer twenty-five per cent of the quota as assigned to the various districts of our State, under the order of Jan. 24, for future investigation. This relieves your city immediately of more than five thousand of the present call.

JAMES A. BELL, } of the
GEORGE H. ANDREWS, } State Senate.

Reduction of the City Quota Probable.

The following dispatch from the Committee of the Board of Supervisors sent to Washington to obtain, if possible, a reduction of the quota in this city, was received here yesterday:

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Feb. 2, 1865.

The Supervisors' Committee have had an interview with the Secretary of War, and are sanguine that the quota will be materially reduced.

ORISON BLUNT,
WILLIAM M. TWEED.

NEW-YORK LEGISLATURE.

SENATE....ALBANY, Feb. 2, 1865.

BILLS PASSED.

Incorporating the Union League Club of New-York.
Incorporating the Olympic Club of New-York.

ASSEMBLY.

The Speaker presented the annual report of the State Prison Association.

The Governor sent in the following telegraphic dispatch, received by him from Washington:

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Feb. 2, 1865.

To GOVERNOR FENTON: We obtained to-day the President's assent to the following proposition:

"That so much of the revised quota as was added to the State of New-York by the order of January 24, say sixteen thousand, be deferred for further investigation, this deferred portion of the quota to be deducted *pro rata* from the various districts of the State. This is to be carried out by a deduction of twenty-five per cent from the quotas of each in the State, as assigned January 24. The deferred portion is to be the subject for future examination and action."

JAMES H. BELL and GEORGE H. ANDREWS, Senators.

BILLS ORDERED TO A THIRD READING.

To provide additional means for the relief of our sick and wounded soldiers.

By unanimous consent the bill was read a third time and passed.

To provide for a public market in the City of New-York.

Death of Proudhon.

We receive by the Africa the news of the death of the distinguished French writer, Pierre Joseph Proudhon, who had been for some time seriously ill. Mr. Proudhon was born in Besançon, July 15, 1809. After studying for some time at the college of his native town, he became apprentice to a printer, and in 1837 was taken into partnership by a printing firm at Besançon. In 1850, he received from the Academy of Besançon a prize, consisting of a pension of 1,500 francs for an essay *de grammaire générale*. This enabled him to visit Paris, where among other writings he published a paper entitled *Qu'est-ce que la propriété*, which opened with the celebrated doctrine, "*Property is Theft*." This pamphlet was soon followed by a number of others concerning a radical reorganization of property. After the outbreak of the revolution of 1848, Proudhon was the editor of several short-lived daily papers of radical principles, which were repeatedly condemned by the courts. He was also elected a member of the Constitutional Assembly, which almost unanimously denounced a proposition made by him as "an odious attack upon the principles of public morality and an appeal to the worst passions." In January, 1849, he undertook to establish the "People's Bank," an institution of gratuitous credit, by means of which he hoped to bring his theory into operation, but on March 28 he was sentenced to three years imprisonment for illegal publications. He has since written a large number of works in defense of his peculiar views on society. By many of his last pamphlets, for instance, that against the unity of Italy, he gave great offense to the Liberal party. The chief feature in the writings of Proudhon is his craving for unexpected and paradoxical opinions. He was therefore repudiated by all parties, though all read his works with interest.

A CARD.—This is to certify that John Muller has not been arrested as a party concerned in any burglary in Westchester County, but has been held as a principal witness in the said burglaries.

WM. C. MEEKS, Justice of the Peace.

Business Notices.

MARRIED.

CURTISS—WILKIE—On Thursday, Feb. 2, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Gardner Spring, D.D., S. M. Curtiss to Isabella H., daughter of John Wilkie, esq., all of this city.

SHEARMAN—ADAMS—On first month 18th, 1865, at the house of David M. Adams, John D., son of the late David S. Shearman, to Emma F., daughter of David M. Adams, both of this city.

DIED.

BOWNE—At his residence in Southfield, Staten Island, on Tuesday, Jan. 31, Andrew Bowne, in the 78th year of his age.

His relatives and friends, and those of his son, Obadiah Bowne, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral without further notice, on Friday, Feb. 3, at 1 o'clock p. m., from St. Andrew's Church, Richmond, S. I.

Carriages will be in waiting at Vanderbilt's Landing on the arrival of the 11 a. m. boat from New-York.

COUTANT—In the town of Eastchester, on Wednesday, 1st inst., of typhoid pneumonia, Mrs. Phebe, wife of Elija Coutant, aged 55 years.

The funeral will take place on Saturday, at 1 p. m.

FLAGLER—In Brooklyn, suddenly, on Sunday, Jan. 29, 1865, of membraneous croup, Albert Kirk, son of Albert and Mary S. Flagler, aged 1 year and 3 days.

Funeral services will be held at No. 3 Seventh-ave., one door from Flatbush-ave., at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, Feb. 3, 1865.

HENRY—On Thursday morning, 2d inst., Mrs. M. Henry, in her 68th year.

The funeral will take place at 1 o'clock, from the residence of her son, John McCormick, No. 220 East Ninth-st., on Friday afternoon.

KNIGHT—At East Corinth, Vermont, on Thursday, Jan. 26, very suddenly, of inflammation of the brain, Willie, son of Capt. H. and Fanny E. Knight, aged 5 years and 7 months.

MINUSE—In Williamsburgh, on Thursday, Feb. 2, Frank, youngest child of Leonard and Mary E. Minuse, aged 3 years, 3 months and 20 days.

The friends and relatives of the family, also those of his grand-parents, John H. Minuse and W. M. C. Brown, are invited to attend the funeral, at No. 176 Third-st., at 1½ o'clock this (Friday) afternoon.

WOOD—At the residence of Geo. J. Corwin, in Catasauqua, Pa., on Wednesday, Jan. 4, Mrs. Avis Wood, aged 79 years.

YOUNGBLOOD—On Wednesday, Feb. 1, at Brooklyn, N. Y., L. Matilda Adeline, wife of William Youngblood, and daughter of Thomas C. Pinckney, esq., aged 2? years.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, without further notice, from her late residence, No. 102 Dean-st., Brooklyn, on Friday, 3d inst., at 1 o'clock p. m. The remains will be taken to Jamaica, L. I., for interment.

Special Notices.